

Glen Rose, Texas.
Aug. 18, 1935.

Mr. Amon G. Carter,
Ft-Worth, Texas.

Dear Mr. Carter:-

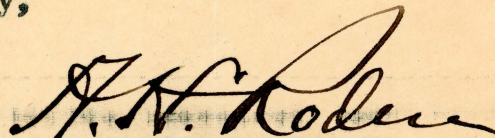
It seems I can't content myself without making at least an effort to express to you my sincere grief in the loss of our beloved Will Rogers. I was deeply touched by Fred Stone's timely tribute to Will in to-day's STAR-TELEGRAM,- for I know it came from a true and honest heart.

I met Will in 1899 while he was "doing cattle" for the Ewings on the North side of the Canadian river in the Panhandle, while I was working for the Fays on the South side of River. While we really never worked together, yet we were together frequently, and while he, at that time was a youngster in his "teens", he made an impression on my mind that time failed to erase. He, at that time was just "that ropin' Rogers kid". We seperated that same year (1899) and I never saw Will again. I have never seen one of his pictures. But, I had kept hoping that I would get to meet him personally again some day and that we could be permitted to spend a few moments together once more and "live over" again some of the days we spent cow-punchin' in the Panhandle, but alas!

Pardon my writing you this personal message, but, knowing your great and genuine friendship for Will it seemed that I just merely wanted to tell you of MY feelings,- for I feel that our grief is mutual.

America,- in fact the WORLD AT LARGE,- has lost it's most beloved citizen,- so why should we not mourn his passing.

Most sincerely,



A. H. Roden,
P.O.Box 95,
Glen Rose, Texas.

RECEIVED
AUG 20 1935